"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might"

Love's Response at Easter

Margaret P. Anderson
St. John

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Love's Response

OH, fill me with Thy love, dear Lord,
That I may learn to love like Thee;
Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Silent in love I worship Thee.
Oh, help me seek as Thou hast sought
Thy erring children, lost and lone;
Oh, take my mind—make word and thought
All living echoes of Thine own.

Oh, lead me, step by step, dear Lord,
That I may lead the wand'ring feet
Oh, give me "Angel's food," dear Lord,
To give Thy hungry, manna sweet;
Oh, make me strong that while I stand
Firm on the Rock and rest in Thee;
I may stretch forth a loving hand
To wrestlers in life's stormy sea.

Love's Response

OH, teach me, line by line, dear Lord,
The precious things Thou dost impart,
Oh, cause my thoughts and words, dear Lord,
To reach the depths of many a heart.
Oh, take my lonely heart, dear Lord,
And let it seek a lonelier still;
Oh, use me for Thyself, dear Lord,
Emptier cups of love to fill.

Oh, take my intellect, dear Lord,
Take my will, and make me willing;
Oh, take my heart, my life, dear Lord,
Thy perfect love in me fulfilling.
I know Thy love that fills, dear Lord,
That nothing mars, and nothing moves,—
That gladdens, blesses, crowns, dear Lord,
Oh, yes; I know, that Thou dost love.

Love's Response

OH, bend me to the storm, dear Lord,
If such shall be Thy holy will;
Control the winds and waves, dear Lord,
And gently whisper, "Peace, be still."
Yet if it be Thy will, dear Lord,
Keep me in the "desert place,"
To "rest awhile" with Thee, dear Lord,
And learn Thy wisdom, strength and grace.

Oh, take my poor weak words, dear Lord,
Give thoughts and words with pow'r from Thee;
Oh, take my restlessness, dear Lord,
And give Thine own sweet rest to me.
Oh, take my voice, my lips, dear Lord,
And fill them with new songs of praise;
Oh, take my life, my *all*, dear Lord,
All my moments, my hours, my days.

Love's Response

IF silence praise Thee best, dear Lord,
Then silent always let me be;
And if Thou fill my mouth, dear Lord,
Then I will gladly speak for Thee.
With voice and pen, with song and speech,
I long to praise Thee, more and more;
Teaching only as Thou shalt teach,
And giving of Thine own sweet store.

Oh, let me love Thee, more, dear Lord,
And serve Thee every day and hour;
Oh, take my love, my all, dear Lord,
Every gift and every power.
Oh, let me choose to serve, dear Lord,
Just as Thou wilt, and *when*, and *where;*
Until Thy Face, I see, dear Lord,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

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